

QUEEN'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

VOL. II., No. 10.

KINGSTON, CANADA, MARCH 27, 1880.

OLD SERIES,
VOL. VII. No. 10.

Queen's College Journal,

Published FORTNIGHTLY during the Session by the
ALMA MATER SOCIETY

Managing Editor, - - - JAS. V. ANGLIN.

Editing Committee,

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TERMS:—Per Session, \$1.00; Single Numbers, 10 cents.

Any information concerning Graduates or Alumni, or articles on topics of current interest, thankfully received.

Matter for publication should be addressed to the Managing Editor: Business Letters to H. M. MOWAT, P.O. Drawer 1146, Kingston, Ont.

AS may be seen from the date this number bears, we publish a week later than our usual time. Our reason is twofold, 1st, Exams. and the necessary preparation. 2nd, in order that the usual gap which in former years has existed between the last two numbers and the others may not appear so glaring. As we promised last issue we now give the portrait of Dr. Yates, Professor of Theory and Practice of Medicine in the Royal College. Our next number will contain the portrait of John Watson, M.A., Professor of Mental Philosophy. A combination of circumstances which we can not now readily explain has compelled us to go out of the order of publication which we had set for ourselves.

ANOTHER reminder of life's vicissitudes has suddenly broken in upon us—our post office drawer has been changed from 482 to 1146. It is not our fault, the blame lies at the wretched door of the P. O. autho-

rities, who have been reconstructing the office. Here we also learn another lesson—we cannot have our own way always. Our friends will please in future address all matter to drawer 1146, that we may have no delay in receiving their communications. We might add, too, that the new lock works so charmingly that our friends will but give us a pleasure in making us open it a dozen times a day to empty it of registered letters.

FROM a variety of why's and wherefore's and after a certain amount of correspondence the management of this JOURNAL, being desirous of giving everybody a good laugh, have made arrangements with Bengough, the inimitable cartoonist of *Grip*, to deliver an illustrated lecture here immediately after the close of the final examinations. The evening chosen is Thursday, the 22nd of April, provided it is the most convenient one. We merely desire to make the announcement. Full particulars will appear in the local papers and on hand bills. We would recommend to every one, students especially, to avail themselves of this opportunity, as about that time a good laugh may be about the hardest thing to get hold of.

WE cannot resist here noticing the articles on Professor Mackerras which have appeared in recent numbers of the *Canadian Monthly* and the *Canada Educational Monthly*. Perhaps the highest commendation we can give them is to state that they are from the pen of *Fidelis*, and this will, we hope, induce many who have not yet had the pleasure of perusing them to make an effort

to do so. As most Canadians now know, the name of *Fidelis* is assumed by one who has ever been a warm friend to Queen's, and who has never been backward in aiding it with her pen whenever an opportunity has occurred, and we are glad to have this chance of publicly thanking her, and of expressing a wish that she may long continue to adorn the position she now holds in Canadian Literature.

LAST issue we announced that the Alma Mater Society had resolved on closing the session with a reunion supper. After that was written and even before published it had for various reasons decided otherwise, and now we believe it is the intention of the Students in Arts to have merely a closing supper among themselves. This is better than not having anything, and we hope it will be a success. The A. M. S. being now free, and not encumbered by any entertainment in process of preparation, will have a good opportunity to turn its attention to a proposal contained in our last issue, viz., to have an opening entertainment next session to mark our entry into new quarters. Many will desire their friends to come with them to the city to see the improvements, to participate in the formal opening of the new buildings by the University authorities, and to witness the installation of the newly elected chancellor, and we think that it would be an opportunity that should not be lost for the A.M.S. to extend its hospitalities to the friends of the students.

SINCE the 18th of March our Medical conferees have been undergoing the pleasing agony of their primary and final examinations. They have our sincerest congratulations or condolences, whichever is most applicable. The written exams. closed on Tuesday, the 23rd, the evening of Wed-

nesday, the 24th, being that chosen for the announcement of results and for the holding of the orals, if any such are necessary. As, owing to Good Friday intervening, we go to print a day earlier than usual, we are unable to give the results as then announced. These examinations are the University examinations for the Degree of M.D. Following these are the examinations of the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario, which are carried on simultaneously here and in Toronto, commencing on Tuesday, the 13th April, and which all those intending to practice in Ontario will find it necessary to pass. Our next issue will, we hope, contain the names of those who will have successfully wrestled with the examinations now over, and also more particular announcements as to those to be held in April.

WITH mingled feelings of regret and satisfaction, we call to mind the fact that the present volume of the *Queen's College Journal* is now fast approaching completion, and that but two numbers more will receive the kindly attentions of the present editing staff. Were it not for the present and following numbers we might almost be tempted to say that the position will be resigned by us with unenvied regret (though perhaps our subscribers might not bear us out in that) but the position of editor of a college paper at this season of the year, when every student is straining every nerve to prepare well for the approaching finals, is not particularly enviable, for he feels that it is impossible to devote sufficient time to either of the legitimate objects of his attention without to too large an extent neglecting the other. It is this fact that incites us to make the following announcement. The last number of this volume will be (we hope) published during the last week in April and will contain full accounts of the final examinations, convoca-

tion, supper and various other items of interest which are apt to occupy the close of the session, and will probably have a supplement. The preceding number, i.e., the one next following this, will be published on some intermediate date at present unknown save to those gifted with the spirit of prophecy. The probabilities are that it will be issued in two weeks from the date of the present writing. Now if any of our non-paying subscribers have read this far we hope the announcement of the approach of the period of the JOURNAL'S hibernation will be sufficient to induce them to offer us what we have named as the legal tender for our paper. We don't ask this in the spirit of avarice. We do not merely desire to swell our bank account, for to tell the truth our present bank account would find some difficulty in going through the swelling process. We do not ask it merely because our treasurer is fond of money. But we ask it because, doubtless on account of our youth and innocence, we have rather a serious desire to pay our debts and come out at the end of the session with a clean balance sheet. Now friends please don't ask us to tax our bashfulness by dunning any more, but pay up the needful and experience for at least once the blessed feeling of satisfaction which it is said people have when they pay their debts. If you do this you will give us an opportunity to experience the same delightful sensation and you will therefore earn and receive from us a full modicum of thanks.

ANOTHER column contains the announcement of the election of Chancellor of Queen's University for the next four years. We beg to tender our congratulations to Sanford Fleming, C. M. G., who has been elected by our graduates to that high position. Though we students are affected by the election, as we are by every-

thing that relates in any degree to the University, still it has not that live interest for us that it would have were we or any of us permitted to vote. We would like to see this change made. We would guarantee it would make the election livelier. The privilege might be limited to those of say two years standing, so as not to make the thing too common, but why not have at least a few votes from the students. The powers that be surely ought not to be afraid of their electing some obnoxious candidate to that high position; the peculiarity of the nomination effectually secures that from ever being done, for any man who is nominated by six members of the University Council ought to have some qualifications for the position, in fact his mere nomination would be sufficient proof that he had. Besides this if a student needed to be of a certain grade or standing before he could vote the number of students' votes would be so limited, that, while if rightly directed they might have a good deal of weight, they never could have an overpowering influence, for there would be always a sufficient number more of graduates votes to effectually leaven any evil tendency, if such there ever would be,—which we doubt.

This ed. is not written in a complaining spirit. We are glad that those in whose hands largely lay the destinies of Queen's have seen fit to give the graduates a voice in her government, and hope that the same enlightened spirit will extend its influence. We know that if we now have no say in the matter, we may have some time, provided our lucky star is in the ascendant when we go up for our final. But we are sure that a man never takes quite so much interest in his Alma Mater as when he is raising a hulla-ba-loo around her halls, or rather when he is peacefully meditating in the calm retirement of her cloisters, and therefore he would never take quite so much interest in

an election like this, as when he is a student, provided that is, that he had a vote. But even if students cannot have a vote, why cannot graduates who have not yet left college? Is not a graduate of two years standing in Divinity Hall or pursuing the study of medicine, as well able to give an unbiassed vote as one of the same grade who is teaching or studying law, or pursuing the studies of theology or medicine in other places? We would have thought so, but we are fallible, even though we be an editor.

IT is about this season of the year that a College Editor becomes particularly well satisfied with his position, and is therefore apt to be in a remarkably amiable state of mind. There are many causes for this. The weather has a particularly soothing effect on him as on everybody else at this season. The beautiful compound of snow, mud and water that on the warm days lies so plentifully about his pathway couldn't help but produce an effect on his understanding, an effect that is only equalled by one of the transformation scenes brought about by that unparalleled scene shifter, Jack Frost, when this aforesaid compound in the roughest state imaginable is solidified and his ways become the reverse of those "ways of pleasantness," which as a diligent follower of wisdom he thinks he has the right to expect. While comforted and chastened by this state of affairs outwardly, he sees looming before his mental vision the awful spectre of the finals, for which, owing largely to the incredible amount of time he has devoted to his editorial duties, he feels he is but very poorly prepared, and there rises within his bosom that delightful sensation known only to the truly self-denying, when he reflects that it is not because of the constitutional lassitude with which he as well as many others is afflicted that he has become a contestant for the minimum num-

ber of marks obtainable, but that it is owing to his having given up the larger part of his time to the benefit of his fellow beings. The thought also that he is perhaps the only one to give himself credit for it, is not at all calculated to lessen his enjoyment, rather the reverse. While thus revelling in this intoxication of delight felt for the first time in its fullness, he commences to debate within himself as to what course he ought to take. Whether to rest on his laurels and complete the sacrifice, or to cram with all the splendid powers in that respect with which nature has gifted him and strive to hide from all eyes but his own his general lack of preparation. His debate is brought to an abrupt termination. A well known form obtrudes itself before his vision and the awful voice of the managing editor is heard crying "Copy." For a moment he wilts, then his better nature triumphs, he rises superior to every weakness, he stifles the insane but burning desire within him to brain that Managing Editor on the spot, and proceeds to the manufacture of that indispensable article. There let us leave him. Heroic self-sacrifice is always encouraging to view, but at times it becomes overpowering. None but he can fully estimate the rest of his duty. The manufacture of copy at any time is a difficulty which few can estimate, but at this time of the year it is —. But let us draw a veil over this harrowing scene. "In words like weeds let's rap him o'er," consoling ourselves with the thought that perhaps he will find out the truth of Tennyson's words (slightly transmogrified):

"For the unquiet heart and brain
There's oft a use in writing lies
The old accustomed exercise
Like dull narcotics numbing pain."

THE number of candidates for the Royal Military College, Kingston, steadily increases and the average intellectual standard of the cadets, who joined the college in 1879, is higher than in any preceding year. The first batch of students which the college has educated will be turned out in June, 1880.

HORATIO YATES, M. D.

DOCTOR Horatio Yates, son of Doctor Wm. Yates, of Sapperton, Derbyshire, Eng., was born in 1821, in Otsego Co., N. Y., and came to an uncle in Kingston at 12 years of age. Five years later he was articled to the late Dr. Sampson as a medical student attended the courses at the University in Philadelphia and took his degree there in medicine in 1842. Thence he went to London, and spent a year at St. George's Hospital. Since then he has been employed here in an active and successful practice of his profession to the present time. He is now about retiring from general practice. He has been much devoted not only to science, but to works of charity, and the poor always received medical services and medicines at his hands without stint. The excellent telescope in the park was purchased by him, for which he advanced his own money, and subsequently indemnified himself nearly by subscriptions. In 1854 he undertook a reform of the Kingston Hospital, which had become absolutely demoralized. He found on his return to Kingston, after a long absence from sickness, the building in a state of complete dilapidation, the fences gone and the little remaining furniture utterly worthless. The wards contained less than a dozen patients and the medical services performed by an inexperienced young man at a petty salary. The hospital was being managed by a Committee of the City Council, good men in their way, but who knew nothing and cared less for hospital work. In order to achieve his purpose, he became a City Alderman, got placed on the Hospital Committee and soon assumed full charge, medical and financial, assisted by Doctors Dickson and Strange, who cordially co-operated in the work. His first act was to advance from his own pocket many hundred dollars to pay off executions against the hospital, and to purchase necessary supplies; next he sought and obtained a new charter which he himself had drawn up, placing the charity in the hands of life Governors and a few ex-officio Governors. The new board relieved him of personal supervision, and has to this day managed the hospital with great success. He has been for

many years Chairman of the Board, and is still one of the visiting doctors.

In the establishment of the medical faculty of Queen's University in 1854, he took an active part, and chose for himself the chair of science and practice of medicine, which he still fills in the Royal College. Until the change to the Royal College he had for some time been Dean of the Faculty.

His father was a notable man. He was born at Sapperton, Derbyshire, England, in 1767. Choosing the medical profession, he became a private pupil of Sir James Earle, of St. Bartholomew's hospital, then a distinguished surgeon. Completing his duties in 1789 and inheriting an ample fortune he did not enter into practice, but devoted

his attention to the subject of Lunacy. He had witnessed the horrors of the Asylums of those days, and conceived the plan for the humane treatment of the insane—essentially the same as was subsequently adopted by Esquirol and Pinel, of France. He erected at his own cost at Birton on Trent a suitable building, in which for several years he treated with great success large numbers of poor lunatics. An unfortunate accident—a patient killing another in a shocking way—caused him to suddenly abandon the great work to which he was devoting himself. At that time, enjoying a personal acquaintance with Jenner, he became an enthusiastic disciple. Obtaining from Jenner's hand a supply of vaccine virus,

he set sail for Philadelphia, where he arrived in the autumn of 1799. He set about at once by lectures and pamphlets a publication of the new discovery, meantime vaccinating thousands. Subsequently he ascended the Susquehanna river to Otsego county, purchased a tract of land and divided the remainder of a long life in works of philanthropy and stock raising, importing thorough-bred horses, cattle and sheep. He spent a long life and much of his fortune, in works of love, no doubt inheriting the virtues of the great John Howard, who was his first cousin, once removed.



ROYAL COLLEGE EXAMINATIONS.

JUST before going to press, we received the following partial account of the result of these examinations. We give below the names of those who have passed *without an oral*. The list will of course be largely extended when the full results are made known. These as we said in another column we hope to give next number.

FINALS.

(Order of Merit.)

- | | |
|-----------------------|---------|
| 1.—H. H. Chown, B.A., | } Even. |
| 2.—John E. Galbraith, | |
| 3.—J. Oldham, | |
| 4.—W. A. Lavell, | |
| 5.—T. Wilson, B.A., | |
| 6.—H. H. Reeve, | |
| 7.—Chas. T. Empey, | |
| 8.—L. E. Day, | |

PRIMARY.

(Order of Merit.)

- 1.—David Wallace,
- 2.—Edmund Oldham,
- 3.—T. S. Magurn,
- 4.—W. J. Gibson, B.A.,
- 5.—J. F. O'Shea,
- 6.—F. R. Alexander,
- 7.—J. H. Betts,
- 8.—J. M. Dupuis.

We understand that the honors are to be awarded among the primaries as follows:

Hospital—Messrs. Wallace and Gibson.

Associate Demonstrators—Messrs. Oldham and Magurn.

ELECTION OF CHANCELLOR

AND MEMBERS OF UNIVERSITY COUNCIL.

SOME months since the voting papers for the above election were sent to the graduates and qualified alumni. These papers were returnable on March 15th, and on the 16th they were examined and the Returning Officer made his report. We clip the following report from the Kingston *Whig* of the day after:

The voting papers were opened on Tuesday afternoon in the Senate-room by the Principal and the Registrar. All votes were rejected that were unaccompanied by the statutory fee, except in cases where it had been previously paid. It may be well to state that only graduates not attending the University and Alumni, of two years' standing prior to 1873, have a right to vote. This is the second election of a Chancellor, and the first occasion on which there has been a contest. The candidates voted upon were Vice-Chancellor Blake, of Toronto, and Sandford Fleming, Esq., C.M.G., of Ottawa. The contest was very close, the candidates, as the voting papers were opened, running almost neck-and-neck, but eventually Mr. Fleming was found to have four votes more than his opponent, and consequently he was declared Chancellor of the University for the ensuing three years.

The following gentlemen were elected members of the University Council for the next five years: R. V. Rogers, B. A., Kingston; W. H. Fuller, M.A., Kingston; Rev. M.

McGillivray, M.A., 'Searboro'; M. Sullivan, M. D., Kingston; W. Caldwell, B.A., Lanark; Rev. Jas. Gormon, B.A., Clifton, and Rev. D. Ross, Fond-du-Lac. Dr. H. Saunders, of Kingston, came within two votes of being elected. Duncan McTavish, M. A. of Ottawa, was next on the list. Forty-one graduates of the College received votes.

NOTES FROM THE "FAR WEST."

(From our own Correspondent.)

BRITISH COLUMBIA, NICOLA VALLEY.

IN my last communication I gave a short description of the manner in which gold is extracted from the black sand in which it is found. There are two facts which I omitted to mention, viz.: the second box in which the sand is shaken is placed upon rockers like a cradle; 2nd, the copper plate used to catch the gold is covered with quicksilver.

There is another mode of mining, adopted on small running streams, called "sluicing." The waters of a creek where gold has been struck are conducted through wooden flumes fitting inside one another, furnished with what are called "riffles." "Riffles" are pieces of wood every ten feet across the bottom of the flume, and are made to fit exactly. They are joined together by slats running lengthwise of the box. When the water runs through the "sluice," or flume, the gold and sand in which the precious metal is found are caught by the "riffles," the gold being the heavier sinks to the bottom and the sand is washed over and carried away. When the miner wishes to collect his gold, he shuts off the water, takes out the "riffles," scrapes up the gold and sand left in the bottom of the sluice box. He then puts what he has scraped up into a pan with water in it and works off as much of the sand as possible by agitating the pan; if the gold is very fine, quicksilver is then put in which gathers it up. The amalgam is then placed in a vessel over the fire, and the quicksilver evaporates leaving the gold. The purest and finest metal yet found in the Province was at Rootenay, (B.C.) situated near the boundary line which divides B. C. from Washington Territory. It realized \$18 to \$20 per oz. A great quantity of gold has been found throughout the Province and there is lots more yet. During early days times were better than they are now, both on account of the large immigration to the country, and the rich claims that were then struck.

Very few thought of hoarding their treasure then, and as money was plentiful many who had quickly made their "pile" just as quickly got rid of it again. Fancy the culpable extravagance displayed by a man who would eat a sandwich composed of two slices of bread and a \$50 bill. I think meat would have agreed with him better! He had afterwards bitter cause to regret it when he became a burden to the public. There were two notable characters here in early days who went by the names of "Black Jack" and "Dancing Bill." The former was one of the luckiest miners in B. C. and struck one of the richest claims in Cariboo. The latter was noted for his dancing qualities as his name implies. While in Cala he was dancing and drinking one night in a tavern and became very noisy, much to the annoyance of the landlord, who expostulated with him. "I say, Cap, what's this concern worth, anyhow," said Bill. "\$4,000," replied the landlord. "Take the coin," said Bill, counting out the amount and handing it to the proprietor of the inn. "And now boys," he said, turning to his companions, "lets have a big time while the grub lasts." So indeed they did, and when everything was cleaned out, Bill fired the house and "vamosed the ranch."

Brevity of speech is a characteristic of the miner. An anecdote is told of a thief who was entering a miner's tent to steal his "pile." The owner of the tent happened to be awake and cried out: "You git! You bet," replied the visitor who retired without further parley.

The main trunk road commences at Yale and is built as far as Cariboo—it was constructed by Governor Douglas—and was a very arduous undertaking as the road in many places had to be blasted out of the solid rock. It follows the Fraser as far as Lytton 10 miles from Yale after passing through Cascade Canon. The scenery is grand and imposing, especially while passing the Canon. The road is built on the brink of many a "flesh creeping" precipice from which may be seen the Fraser seething and boiling far below. The highest elevation the road reaches between Yale and Lytton is called Jackass Mountain, 1200 feet above the river. At the base of this mountain Lord and Lady Dufferin camped out one night, when they made their tour through the Province. At Kamloops (B.C.) when Lady Dufferin came off the steamer, she so plainly dressed that two Frenchmen who were watching her, thinking she was one of the servants, remarked to a countryman: "C'est une belle femme." Lady Dufferin overhearing the remark turned and smiled, much to the confusion of the Frenchmen who then perceived their mistake.

Lytton is another hamlet and is smaller than Yale. It like Yale was formerly a great mining camp, but is now a dull place. When I arrived in the evening the wind was blowing and drifting the sand in clouds, so you may imagine my impressions of Lytton were not very favorable. It derives its name from Lord Lytton, who was Colonial Secy. when B. C. was made a colony. In one of the hotels there is a jawbone of a horse hanging upon the wall with the word "Halo Chinook" for "No" over it, thus forming the sentence "Halo jawbone," "No jawbone." *Jawbone* is a slang term very frequently used in the colony for the word "credit." "Shooting your jaw" is another slang term, signifying the same thing. Since I have introduced the subject of slang terms I shall give a few of those in most common use here. If you are sitting at meals and have a dish before you which some person desires to partake of and cannot reach, you will no doubt be accosted with the request to "Shoot that dish down this way." If one man obtains the advantage of another he is said to have the "deadwood on him." When a person is on the verge of bankruptcy or in very poor circumstances, he is said to have reached the "bedrock," and if anxious to better his circumstances of course he is trying to "make a raise." "Vamoose the ranch" expresses to leave for parts unknown. You would not ask anyone to carry this or that, but to "pack" it. "I was mad enough to jump him" means "I would like to put a head on him." "Petered out," "Dead broke" and "played out" all mean the same thing. If you do not succeed in an undertaking then you cannot "riffle." If a person is in good circumstances or inflated with the idea of his own importance he is "away up." The Chinook word "Skukum" is a very expressive term used to imply both moral and physical worth. The word "telikum" also enters largely into conversation and signifies a great friend. A story is told of a lady whose son, a boy about 9 years old, was in the habit of saying "You bet your life" whenever opportunity offered. One day he used the term before his mother, much to her annoyance. She, however, compromised matters by thus reproving him: "Tommy, Tommy, why do you bet your life? Why don't you bet your jackknife?" Such are a few of the slang phrases used on the Pacific Coast.

At Lytton as elsewhere along the wagon road, stage passengers are charged \$1 a meal—which allows a good margin for profit I should think—but one should not grumble I suppose, for in early days the regular charge was \$2.50 per meal, and that might consist of only bacon

and beans! If bacon would fetch that nowadays I guarantee B. C. would be one vast pig-sty, and those places now devoted to raising stock would be overrun with swine. The next point the stage stops at is Cooke's Ferry, situated 81 miles above Yale on the Thompson River, a branch of the Fraser. It is 640 feet above sea level. The wagon road crosses over a wooden bridge to the west side of the Thompson. At the western end of the bridge is the post office and Meteorological Station, both under the superintendence of Mr. J. Murray. The Nicola River flows into the Thompson above the Ferry, draining the Nicola Valley, the best stock raising section in the country. From Cooke's Ferry to Nicola there is a fortnightly mail which is carried by Mr. Mickle, who also runs an express in connection therewith. He is a man well adapted for the business, on account of his accommodating spirit and obliging disposition.

The fare by Bamadd's Express Co. from Yale to Cooke's Ferry is \$18, that is for a distance of 81 miles. The fare by Mickle's Express from Cooke's Ferry to Nicola Lake, a distance of 60 miles, is only \$6. Behold the difference!

Freight is carried up the road from Yale as far as Cariboo by wagons, drawn principally by from 5 to 10 spans of mules, or from 12 to 24 yoke of oxen. "Teaming" is slow work, the average trip per day for mules being 10 to 12 miles. Patience is therefore a necessary qualification for a good teamster. The whip used consists of a two feet stock and a lash, 16 feet long, with a sharp pointed nail at the end of it which generally leaves its impression on the animal struck. My advice to those seeking health and especially any one affected with bronchial or lung diseases, is to take the stage at Cooke's Ferry and come straight to Nicola, where, providing they are not already too far gone, they will recover their health and receive a hearty welcome from the kind-hearted and generous settlers of this far-famed valley. The very smell and appearance of the "bunch grass" beef raised in this section is enough to tempt the fastidious maw of a dyspeptic, and as for an epicure, even if he is a man that has never said a prayer in his life, he will most likely say grace and exclaim when a juicy joint is set before him "It is mule that I should partake of such food."

Clinton is the next point on the wagon road, and is situated about 26 miles north of Cache Creek. It is also called the "Junction" because the former road to Cariboo, built by way of Livert, which is some 40 miles south west of Clinton, joins the present road at this point. Clinton is 2040 feet above the level of the sea and forms the eastern limit of the dry arid belt which extends from Lytton. In this region irrigation has to be adopted, as nothing can be raised without it, the rainfall being so scanty. The surroundings of Clinton are very picturesque. I have been told by a gentleman who has explored the country in this vicinity that the scenery in many of the mountains is equal to the Alps in grandeur and sublimity. He also informed me that there are large caves in some of the mountains, hollowed out of the solid rock, which the mountain sheep frequent during the winter—the floors of these caves are worn as smooth as glass by the action of their feet. The mountain sheep is an animal covered with shaggy hair of a dirty white color and weighs about 120 lbs. Some of the old bucks, however, weigh as much as 500 lbs. It has very large curled horns, upon which it strikes when jumping from precipices, and is shy and solitary in its habits, frequenting lonely or inaccessible mountains "exempt from public haunt," it is therefore seldom seen in the valleys.

Returning to Cache Creek I took the stage for Kamloops. The road is built through what is called the Cache Creek Valley, a stock raising section. Kamloops is situated at the western end of the Lake of the same name, and

at the confluence of the North and South Thompson. The former branch takes its rise among the mountains of Cariboo, the latter in the gold range.

This town, as it is called, consists of a few houses, two or three stores, two hotels and several saloons. It is also one of the Hudson Bay posts. Built below a hill, it is well sheltered and warm—in fact it is the only place in the country where I felt the nights oppressive, although I expect there are many places like it in this respect throughout the Province. A beautiful view of the valleys of the North and South Thompson may be obtained from the high ground overlooking Kamloops.

South of Kamloops lies the Nicola Valley, and to the south east stock raising and agricultural districts. H.B.W.

LETTERS

OF THE LATE PROF. MACKERRAS.

(CONTINUED.)

ROME, ITALY.

February 29, 1875.

MY DEAR SISTER.—We have at length reached Rome. Here we are in the Seven Hill City. Where shall I begin, of what shall I write, I scarce know. Let us start from Mentone.

We left the warm shelter of that place on Monday morning. It was beautifully bright. As we advanced this way towards Genoa, it began to feel decidedly colder. We reached the City of Christopher Columbus about dark. Next day we sallied out to see to sights. Oh! it was bitterly cold. A keen, frosty wind swept down the streets and cut like a razor. We examined three churches and two of the principal palaces, and strolled through the streets. I fear that we both caught cold, though we are now beginning to get rid of this disagreeable companion. That night at midnight we left for this place. After fourteen hours' journey we whisked through an opening in the walls and found ourselves in Rome. This winter has been unusually severe over all this Continent. It has been exceptionally cold and stormy in Italy. Fancy, the day we were at Genoa, and the night we were travelling, it snowed so heavily at Leghorn, and also at Bologna, that trains were blocked up, and people perished in the drifts. Thus Canada was transferred to "sunny Italy" in the end of February. Aunt and Hugh met us at the station. They did not recognize us but I knew Aunt by her photograph. They were delighted to receive us—drove us to the "Anglo American" hotel, where we are now staying, and have since then been the very essence of kindness.

Our first evening we spent at Aunt's. Next forenoon we drove to St. Peter's. I may say, by the way, that we have here a strong temptation to indulge in cabs. We can drive to any part of the city for a sum equivalent to 18 cents of our money. Arrived at St. Peter's, we entered and were simply overwhelmed with admiration. I will not attempt to describe it. If Rome had a Pantheon, for the worship of intellectual genius, Michel Angelo should have the first place therein. We did not open our guide book, we exchanged few remarks, but walked through all its immense extent and gazed and admired and were speechless. We wished to take a comprehensive look of it as a whole—leaving it to many future visits to take in the details. The afternoon we devoted to the Villa Ludovisi. We examined its splendid gallery of sculptures—the frescoes in a second building—and then sauntered through the vast extent of grounds, part of which formed in ancient times the gardens of Sallust. Next day—yes, yesterday—brought us sunshine and a considerable degree of warmth: so, after spending two or three hours in the

Borghese Palace, admiring its twelve rooms full of pictures by many the great masters, we went off to the Forum Romanum, to see the results of the excavations which have been going on for the past 20 years. We walked along the Via Sacra, over the flagstones which Caesar had traversed in his triumphs, and stood on the very site of the Rostrum whence Cicero used to harangue the Comitia in the Forum. I cannot express my feelings. What I had heard of since the days of my boyhood, the very same were now before my eyes, and those blue pavement flags were eloquent of the long by gone days. We lingered and lingered, and then turned away to keep an appointment with Hugh. With him we ascended the Pincian Hill, and sauntered over its magnificent promenades. There rolled along the modern Romans in their liveried carriages. This is their Rotten Row. Once it was the site of the famous gardens of Lucullus. What a splendid view from this elevated height we gained over the city and the surrounding Campagna!

In the evening, after we had dined, we walked over to Aunt's, distant about three quarters of a mile. Two or three friends dropped in so quietly and so free from all fuss and affectation. Hugh and another gentleman took their flutes—Aunt's sister took her place at the piano, and we had choice, choice music. Maggie as well as myself enjoyed it much. And at 11 o'clock we left for our hotel. Music seems to be the life and soul of every Italian. And now this morning we are at our letters. This is the first I have written from Rome. I fear that our time will be so much occupied with sight seeing that our correspondence will fare badly.

ROME, ITALY.

March 29, 1875.

MY DEAR SISTER.—Saturday evening is that which we always reserve for our letters to Canada. But as we were preparing for our weekly budget, I got a summons to take the place of Dr. Buchanan, for yesterday's service, as he had been taken ill. It was Communion Sunday. Dr. Munro conducted the morning service. I gave the after-Communion address and preached in the afternoon, the first time since crossing the Atlantic. The cough still bothers me, but I felt it a duty to fill the unexpected gap, and moreover I must confess to a weakness of being able to say that I had preached at Rome, though not to the Romans. I do not feel the worse of it. So now before we sallied out on our usual sight-seeing, I write these few lines on chance, in hopes of their catching the steamer leaving Liverpool on Thursday.

Rome, by reason of the excavations which have for many years been so actively prosecuted in so many quarters of the city, is yearly becoming a place of more and more absorbing interest. Last week being Holy Week, we heard much fine music and saw some of the ceremonies peculiar to it, though these have been shorn of most of their splendour since the Pope went into retirement after Victor Emmanuel took possession of the Capital. We have paid six visits to the Vatican Museums, and must yet pay two or three more before we can be said to have even had a superficial view of its vast and precious art-treasures. We have spent the greater part of three Thursdays in exploring the bowels of the Palatine Hill. We have dived into and out of many filthy lanes and dirty courts to get a glimpse of some relic of departed greatness. We have looked at so many pictures, that they form a perfect jumble in our brain. What a treat it is to see some of these matchless productions of genius! On Saturday we devoted an hour to one room in the Vatican, containing

only three pictures. But then these three are the finest oil paintings in the world! Raphael's Transfiguration, Raphael's Madonna de Foligno and Domenichino's Communion of St. Jerome. We turned from one to the other—backward and forward—five minutes to this, then five minutes to that—and we were in a perfect rapture of delight and admiration. The memory of the Transfiguration and St. Jerome's Communion will be a prize treasure all my days. But of the countless pictures we have seen I am tired of two things, the innumerable Madonnas which, by the secondary position they give to Christ and the outrageous prominence they accord to Mary, stir my feelings of indignation. And secondly, St. Peter with the keys. You cannot see that Apostle any where without those keys. He may be eating, or sleeping or walking on the water, but everywhere and always he drags about with him those big lumbering keys. He must have been heartily sick of them, if he had to carry them about thus.

We have virtually only this week to spend among the wonders of Rome; as next week we hope to spend at Naples and its beautiful environs, including Pompeii, and the following week must be reserved for excursions to Tivoli, Albano, etc., (D.V.). And this day three weeks we propose to bid adieu to the Seven-Hills and the inexhaustible repositories of ancient and modern art which they embrace.

Your loving Brother,
J. H. MACKERRAS

CONTRIBUTED.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING

IT has been our good fortune to-day, to witness a scene of very great interest, which is not often seen from a boarding house window. It was one of those incidents which effect the whole neighborhood, and although it was not a dog fight, yet the interest shown in it was scarcely less. In fact it was the escape of a canary from the harsh constraint of its cage, to the free and open air. Our attention was first attracted by seeing a crowd gathering on the side of the street, and engaged in the serious contemplation of one of the shade trees, more especially the top of it. At first we were at a loss to know how a common shade tree, in winter, could attract so many; when the mystery was cleared up by seeing a man approach with a small step-ladder and a bird cage; and then, for the first time, we spied a little bird in the tree, evidently satisfied with the attention which it was attracting. And just as the man was mounting the ladder the bird, no doubt wishing to satisfy any doubts which it might have as to whether it was in reality the object of attention or not, left the tree and settled on one opposite to our window. Having all doubts removed by seeing the crowd follow, it began to enjoy itself in earnest, while the man bringing along the ladder proceeded to set it up under this second tree, and having reached the summit of it he'll up the cage in the vain hope that the canary would return to captivity of its own accord, but it only sat and looked at him while he looked wistfully at it and the crowd looked at both. Things remaining in this state for some time, it occurred to him that he was not high enough and a boy coming past just then with a hand cart from a grocery store, it was seized upon and made the base of operations by placing the ladder in it, the top of which the man again reached and held out the cage once more towards the bird, which seemed to be inwardly enjoying the trouble and sensation which it was creating. But seeing that the man was growing impatient, and might possibly give up, it condescended to light on the top of the cage when every person thought it secured. But just as the man was about to lay his hand on it, it took flight once more, lighting on

a roof by way of variety. At this juncture a second-rate waggon inaker who lives close by, made his appearance, and enlisted in the service, and with all the ardour of a man who is confident of success, scaled fences, wood sheds, and l'housetops, with astonishing activity and an utter disregard of life and limb, not to mention his clothes which suffered greatly, while the canary, no doubt chuckling inwardly, encouraged him in the pursuit by allowing him to get within a few feet of it, and just then, seeming to become tired of its position, would move to the next roof but always keeping within the same block, and often returning to the spot which it had just left. Having at length become somewhat exhausted by his extraordinary efforts, but resolved not to be outdone by a bird, the waggon maker resorted to strategy, and having demolished part of a chimney to make a stand on the roof for the cage, he concealed himself behind the remainder and patiently awaited the result. The bird, fearing that he was to give up, came back once more and lit on the cage, whereupon the man began to advance very cautiously, keeping his body very flat upon the roof, and crawling along with his head up. He might be described in the words of Milton, with a slight change to suit the occasion; "with head upright above the ridge and eyes that eager shone; his other parts behind, prone on the roof extended down the slope, so moved he on like subtle serpent mindful of his prey, his hopes increasing in the same proportion as the distance between himself and the bird diminished. This time his plan seemed likely to succeed, and he was encouraged by sundry flattering remarks from small boys who took great interest in the proceedings, but unfortunately, when he was almost within reach of the fugitive, a nail, which was protruding from the roof, catching in his clothes prevented any further progress in that way; and, as often happens on more important occasions, the confusion arising from the necessity of surmounting the obstacle, made known to the canary the presence of its enemy, and it suddenly occurred to it that its wings needed exercise, and accordingly having exercised them for a few seconds it again lodged in a tree. Some prominent members of the crowd now began to give advice. The old and reliable method of putting salt on its tail was strongly advised, but gave way to a new plan, that of tying the cage on the end of a pole, and putting it up in the tree that the bird might go in. This was successfully carried out on the part of the men, the canary being the only one who objected to the plan, and it being necessary to have its coincidence in the matter it naturally failed. It was noticed by one of the more observing bystanders that they could put the cage very near to the bird, but it had not the power to make it go inside, or in anyway to seize it. He therefore suggested that a small boy be substituted for the cage on the end of the pole, and then they would be sure to capture it. This seemed to be a very good method, and some wondered that it had not been thought of before. But here again another difficulty arose, they could not find a boy in the crowd who would consent to be made a cat's paw of, in that way, and therefore it had to be abandoned. Meanwhile the canary, thinking it somewhat monotonous, started for the next block and we saw no more of it; but we received intelligence about three hours afterwards that it was still being besieged in a tree over on the next street. In justice to the policemen, I might add that they never interfered in the proceedings, although it was hinted by some, that they thought it was a fight and kept out of the way.—A.S.

THE Prairie College enterprise in Manitoba has met with some success in the canvass made for it. About \$10,000 is secured, and just double that sum is wanted to give it a fair start.

COLLEGE WORLD.

THE following is from a correspondent of the organ of University College, Toronto, which we have been tempted to clip:

"Oh! you fellows may laugh and think it would be fine fun to have them round here, but I tell you what it is you'll repent it. I know what it is—I've four sisters and a maiden aunt in the house. Perhaps you'll say I'm a girl-hater. *Au contraire*, I love them—but not about colleges. Moreover, you'll notice that the demand for girls who can run a man's house is brisk, the supply limited. Therefore give Miss Dods lots of elbow room for her schools of cookery and domestic economy, let ladies' schools flourish, let music masters and dancing masters grow rich through teaching our sisters, but make it hot for the first petticoat caught in our lecture-rooms; and above all, boys, don't be led away by the idea of sitting next to a 'sweet girl undergrad,' in lectures, or taking one to the theatre, or being bracketed on the class list with the belle of the College, and remember that if your wife is able to write the same degree after her name that you can after yours, or to say that she went to the same college that you did, and consequently knows as much as you do, all hope of your being boss is at an end, and the days of harps and willow-trees have returned."

THERE are about 100 College papers in Canada at present.

AT RUTGERS the freshmen interrupted the Sophomore's exhibition by throwing fire crackers on the stage.

A MAN who uses a pony has a "heavily advantage."—*Col. Spectator*.

THE students of the American Colleges have been endeavoring to find out the choice of President among them. Blaine takes the lead, closely followed by Grant, Hayes coming at the far end. We have been requested to take a similar vote at Queen's, but we are afraid there would not be a single student interested enough to vote. So let it be!

TORONTO University is to have a Boat Club.

THEY have novel deer hunts at Mt. Allison College, N. B. The ladies of the Female Seminary play the deer, the Juniors the hounds, and the Seniors the hunters. It must be choice sport.

THE nine most prominent early American colleges, with the date of their foundation, are as follows:—Harvard, Cambridge, Mass., in 1638; William and Mary, Williamsburg, Va., in 1693; Yale, New Haven, Conn., in 1700; College of New Jersey, at Princeton, in 1748; Columbia, New York, in 1754; Brown University, at Providence, R. I., in 1765; Dartmouth, at Hanover, N.H., in 1770; Rutgers, at New Brunswick, N.J., in 1771, and Hampden, Sidney, Va., in 1775.

THE charter for the foundation of a new Irish University is prepared, but not published, and awaits enrolment in the High Court of Chancery. The new erection is to be styled "The Royal University of Ireland." The charter has yet to be filled in with the names of the Chancellor and thirty-six senators. The senate is to frame a scheme to promote the act and to submit the same to the Lord Lieutenant for providing buildings, including examination rooms and a library. The senate has power to make amend, or alter, without the sanction of the Crown, all statutes, laws, and ordinances for the management of the university. As a necessary consequence it will never get through Parliament.

WHAT a variety of amusements occupy the students'

mind. Ring toss is now raging at Williams. Snow-balling at Trinity—Roller skating is also popular there.

YALE is having a raffle for the benefit of its boat club.

THERE are now published in the world 23,280 papers.

CONVOCATION of Victoria University will be held on the 10th May.

EXCHANGES.

IT has often been truly said that the coincidences of great minds are wonderful, but we never so fully realized the fact as we did just now, when we came across an instance that is absolutely appalling in its magnitude. While agreeably engaged in reading that interesting and instructive *Lit.*, the *Richmond College Messenger*, we lit on "Some thoughts about the City Girls." Now being, curiously enough, a little interested in city girls, but knowing very little about them, we carefully perused it, and came to the hopeful conclusion that Richmond City girls were not like most of the city girls we had come across. The next exchange we picked up was the *Canadian Spectator*, and seeing there also an article entitled "City Girls" we turned to it in the hope that a Canadian view of city girls would be more favorable, though knowing the massive sarcasm of that intellectual sheet, we were doubtful. As we read, it struck us that we had heard something of the same before, and we therefore compared the articles. The first two paragraphs were not the same certainly, but really there was a great similarity in the mode of expression, so much so in fact as to be quite remarkable. The *R.C.M.'s* article begins thus:

"The writer would, in the very outset, disclaim any intention of misrepresenting the young ladies of Richmond. He merely wishes to jot down here a few thoughts on the most salient points of the fair sex of the city, as they have appeared to him."

While the *Spectator* man begins his as follows:

"I would at the very outset disclaim any intention of misrepresenting the young ladies of Montreal. I merely wish to jot down here a few thoughts on the most salient points of city life as they have appeared to me."

But though this coincidence is curious that shown in the rest of the article is still more so, not only in the body of the article, but in the quotations also. It is easily seen, however, that one is not copied from the other, as the *Messenger's* article sometimes makes allusions to Richmond which the *Spectator* could not make to Montreal, and which therefore are not made for example, the first named says in one place:

"Mention the 'Raven,' and dwell lovingly on that bright genius, its author, who has hallowed our city by having lived here for awhile, and they inquire whether you attended the last Pinafore. Talk to them of music, of art, and of literature, and they vote you a detestable bore."

While our Montreal friend says:

"Mention the 'Raven,' and dwell lovingly on that bright genius, its author, and they enquire whether you attended the last Pinafore. Talk to them of music, of art, and of literature, and they vote you a detestable bore."

Of course it would never have done to have spoken of Poe as hallowing the city of Montreal by his presence, unless indeed his "bright genius" is revisiting the earth as an occupant of the bodily form of the head centre of the *Spectator*.

For the rest, however, the similarity is *verbatim*, and we are quite struck by it. We might have thought that the *Messenger's* article was copied from the *Spectator* but for the fact that the *Spectator* was published on March 6th and the *Messenger* some time in February. Of course

it might be the other — but no; the idea is preposterous, so we must leave the puzzle unriddled.

The *Notre Dame Scholastic* is a welcome weekly visitor. All its articles have a good tone, and its columns are full of college news. Like nearly all our contemporaries it also complains of the lack of literary interest shown in it by the students not on the Editorial Committee. Its columns invariably, however, contain much readable contributed matter. But there is hardly an issue but the best articles are of such a nature that a review of them would lead to a discussion of the relative claims of the Protestant and Roman Catholic bibles, and our position is such that we do not care to enter into a discussion of the subject. Though connected with a prominent Protestant body, our students and graduates comprise members of all denominations, Protestant and Roman Catholic, and hence our silence can be accounted for. Were it not for this we would willingly answer many statements put forward by the *Scholastic* as indisputable facts and criticize to the best of our ability statements and arguments which seem to us weak and unfounded.

In the *Pennsylvania College Monthly* for March, we notice a short article, strongly advising those intending to study medicine to first take an Arts course. There are so many arguments in favor of this course that it is almost a matter for wonder that it is not more generally adopted. There is no doubt, however, that the B.A.s in Medical Colleges are becoming more numerous every year. In this number of the *Monthly* are published two articles from other journals in reply to the article which appeared in the February number of the *Monthly*, advocating co-education. This subject is still on the boom.

The *Washington Jeffersonian* is a welcome ex from Washington, Pa. The first six columns are devoted to an article on Gypsies which is doubtless interesting, but which owing to its length we were afraid to tackle. By reading its eds, we find that Queen's is not the only college which lacks a gymnasium.

SEVERAL new faces have recently arrived which we cordially welcome, but as yet can not give space to review. Among them are the *Occident* from Colorado Springs, Col., the *Echo* from St. Francis College, Richmond, P.Q.

DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.

THOUGH our recently organized Snow Shoe Club have to lament that they have had little opportunity to practice this season, still there is consolation in the fact that their organization this winter will enable them to go right into the sport next session without waiting till the snow has well nigh disappeared. The club should be heartily sustained.

Has the inspiration departed from the Glee Club?

In a down town photographer's show case is a full length cabinet of a collegian, clad in his academical apparel. As soon as he gets a glow the Freshman loses no time in interviewing Henderson or Sheldon and sends the picture home for the admiration of the family.

If anyone has a desire to test the feeling of the students in regard to the choice of president of the U.S., we shall be most happy to publish the result. We presume, however, that a vote on the N.P. coming nearer home would excite more enthusiasm. But we think even that would be out of the question at the present crisis, as the N.P. of

which most students are thinking means something like "not plucked," and if they endeavor to defeat this, each man for himself, we think they will pursue the most "Rational Policy."

The conduct of some chaps we know reminds us of a student who once said, in response to a reproach for the lowliness of his position in the class: "Well, Professor, never mind, I presume I am as much to blame as you are."

A COMMITTEE has been appointed to make the necessary arrangements for the supper at the end of the session. We have no doubt that it will be a pleasant affair, and hope all will join in making it a grand success.

THE A. M. S. have appointed a committee to choose appropriate colors. We are glad that they have taken this action, and hope that such an important matter will receive the consideration it deserves. While any colors not chosen by other colleges would do, we would advise that they be as dissimilar as possible to those of Canadian colleges as it is with them we will come most in contact.

SEVERAL German publications have begun the system of phonetic spelling, leaving out, for example, the superfluous s in the termination *miss*, h in *Thül*, *Noth*, etc.

AND NOW that the election of Chancellor is over, the student returns to his books, desiring that he may not be elected to put in an appearance next fall sooner than he would like.

THE McCulloch scholarship at Queen's University College, given by Mr. Hugh McCulloch, of Galt, Ont., has been limited by the donor, so as to be only open to pupils of the Galt Collegiate Institute. It is worth \$500 per annum.—*Mail*.

WILL some one offer a prize for the best original Queen's College song to be printed in our columns next session?

"John Cornmack tells the hour of four o'clock,
"And then depart the Theologues and Sophs.
"The Fresh, meander slowly round the block,
"And leave the rooms to Lecturers and Prof's."

WHAT does Spinoza say? Junior (who doesn't quite catch it): That the spinal column is the seat of all sensation.

PROF. DUBUIS entertained his classes last week.

THREE Juniors and a Freshman became so engrossed in trying to get the 14 before the 15 that they paid no attention to the time and walked into class half an hour late.

THE medical examinations began on Thursday in Convocation Hall. There are 20 candidates for the Primary. The results will be known on the 24th, when if any one has the curiosity to see what amount of noise can be made by two or three dozen men let him go down to the college.

THE genial face of T. A. Elliott, B.A., '79, of Brockville, smiled upon us in the Reading-room the other day. Blackstone has not had the slightest effect in depressing his spirits.

"This is rather gneiss," said a Junior as he was studying the formation of the eruptive rocks.

"I am convinced," said the Prof. of Metaphysics, that the most accomplished Sophist, had he tried his utmost, could not have advanced such an absurd objection as this. He was commenting on Mr. Herbert Spencer's denial of the subjectivity of Space and Time. The Prof. is no admirer of Spencer's.

AND now the end is near. Notices of intention as to ensuing exams. are required not later than Monday, the 29th inst. We advise the inexperienced to go in for everything. Who knows but you may pass. On Friday, April 2nd, class work in Arts closes. Exams. begin on the 8th. On the 9th class work in Theology, and the divine exams night and day until the 16th, when he will be required to tell what he knows. Convocation on the 28th.

BENGOUGH on the 22nd April

It was announced at the A M S. that the JOURNAL committee would tender their Report on the 3rd of April. As we have found it impossible to do so at that early date, we beg to announce that we shall render up an account of our doings on the 17th April, when we expect to see every student who is interested in his Alma Mater present, as by that time the heaviest part of the exams. will be over.

THE coincidence referred to by our exchange editor, viz.: that of the *Canadian Spectator* and the *Richmond Coll. Messenger*, having struck the same ideas, to say nothing of words, reminds us of the following incident related by Joseph Cooke in a recent lecture, which we give in order to shield the *Spectator* from a charge of plagiarism. Perhaps a more wonderful power than the following has been discovered, the interchange of ideas many miles; though we would be better satisfied with this explanation had the papers been of the same date.

"Here is a desk in Andover Theological Seminary. One student sits in front of it, resting his head upon his right hand; another sits behind, resting his head upon his left hand. A prayer meeting is in progress. I knew both of the students. One of them is now an author of excellent repute, although he is yet a young man; the other is a revered minister of this State, and from him I have a letter:

UNINTENTIONAL MIND-READING.

In answer to your request, permit me to say that I had a strange experience one evening at Andover. While attending my class prayer meeting separated from me by a desk sat a classmate, now somewhat noted in the line of authorship. His right arm leaned on the desk. My left arm was placed on the same desk. Our heads almost touched. The topic of the evening was one upon which I had thought but little, but while the leader was speaking, thoughts arranged in an orderly manner and embodied in choice language, rushed into my mind. I was greatly surprised at a few peculiar expressions, and at one or two fine illustrations which occurred to me, because I did not remember having ever read or heard them before. Gratified as well as amazed at the sudden illumination of my mind, and fearful that the departure of thought, expression, and illustration might be as hasty as their coming, I rose to my feet as soon as the leader had thrown the meeting open. Noticing that my gifted neighbor had also risen, I yielded to him. Judge of my astonishment when even to the use of the peculiar expressions and illustrations, he gave the speech which I was about to make.

I found afterward that he had been studying the subject announced and discussed by the leader, and I had promised to support him at the meeting. Undoubtedly, by some means which I will not attempt to explain, I had read or obtained my classmate's thoughts. Fortunately, or unfortunately, I was prevented from exposing my stolen goods. Certainly, I absorbed a speech which had not been written or spoken. I was guilty of a new kind of plagiarism. The experience related is not a fact of the imagination, but such as was read to me.

STRAYED OR STOLEN.

AMONG THE POETS.—Mr. Tennyson still devotes himself to domestic subjects. His latest effort reads:

Put the arm chair in the attic —
It has earned a needed rest;
For the pair it oft supported
Now are married and gone west.

EVERYBODY remembers the beautiful poem entitled "Only," which created such a sensation a few years ago. Mr. Longfellow has shaped it up to suit the times as follows:

Only a maid at the window
Waiting her lover's call.
Only an old spring bonnet
Made over for use this Fall.

Only a blue-eyed bull-dog
Pacing the garden path;
Only a pair of coat tails
Bear witness to his wrath.

Only a maiden's fellow
Sitting within his room—
Only some seatless trousers
To tell of the bull-dog's boom.

SOPHOMORE:—"Can you tell me in what particular you resemble the hill that leads up to our college?" Freshman, (after deep thought.) "Is—is it because I am gradually rising higher?" Sophomore, (in disgust.) "No!" Freshman, (after more thought.) "B-b because I am dangerous to walk on?" Sophomore, (threateningly.) "No!" Freshman, "Well, give it up. Sophomore, (triumphantly.) "Because you are an as-cent to college."

SCENE between professor and freshman on Blake Field.
"How dare you swear before me, sir?" Fresh. (triumphantly.) "How did I know you wanted to swear first?"

THE Car escaped being blown up by being late to dinner. Most married men meet with a different fate.

PROFESSOR—Now Mr. B.—, will you give me an illustration of Real Estate?"

Mr. B.— "Yes Sir," (holding up a lead pencil).
Professor (in great astonishment) "Upon what theory do you term that Real Estate?"

Mr. B.— "Upon the theory that it is stationery."
PROFESSOR: "Which is the most delicate of the senses?"
Senior: "The sense of touch. Professor: "Give an example." Senior: "My chum can feel his moustache, but no one else can see it."

FRESHIES read, commit to memory and practice. Scene at the church door: Soph: "Will you please condescend to sacrifice your own convenience for the sake of my extreme felicity, by inserting your five digitals, with a part of your contiguous arm, into the regular aperture made by bending my elbow against the perpendicular side of my animal frame?" Grl:—"With the most extreme pleasure."

A SCOTCH schoolmaster crossly asked his pupils, "Who signed Magna Charta?" A little girl tremblingly replied "Please, sir, it was na me."

"You just take a bottle of my medicine," said a quack doctor to a consumptive, "and you'll never cough again." "Is it so fatal as that?" gasped the consumptive.

An aged lady on her death-bed, in a penitential mood, said, "I have been a great sinner more than eighty years, and didn't know it." An old colored woman, who had lived with her, exclaimed, "Lors, misses, I knowed it all the time."